"The Link" connecting all Whiting & Davis interests.

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OSCAR SODERSTROM



Horace J. Cheever



HARRY B. ROWAN

PARADE COMMITTEE OF THE WHITING & DAVIS COMPANY, JULY 4TH, 1922.

The Great American Holiday

Among all the holidays of the year, one stands out as pre-eminently American; one appeals especially to that sentiment of patriotism and national pride which glows in every loyal American heart. Independence Day—the Fourth of July—is observed in every State in the Union as our distinctive national holiday; and rightly so, for the event which it celebrates, is by far the most important in American history—an event no less, indeed, than the birth of the nation.

Independence day celebrates the signing on the Fourth of July, 1776, of the paper which declared this Country forever free from British rule. It had been under consideration for sometime by the Continental Congress assembled at Philadelphia, and final action was finally taken on July 4th. From that time forward, the American colonists were no longer rebels in arms against their Country, but a free people fighting for their independence.

That the Declaration of Independence was mainly the work of Thomas Jefferson has been established beyond reasonable doubt; and it stands today one of the most remarkable state

papers in the history of the World.

At the time of the passage of the act, John Adams wrote to his wife a letter which has become historie, "I am apt to believe." he wrote, "that this day will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival." It ought to be comme morated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Ahnighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows games, sports, gnus, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore.

Bonfires and guns there have been without limit; and the deaths that have resulted from these celebrations would form no inconsiderable fraction of those lost during the Revolution. For years the celebrations of this great holiday has consisted mainly of meaningless noise; but there is a steadily growing sentiment in favor of a more worthy observance of the day as a time when every loyal American should rejoice in the welfare of his Country, and recall with pride the manner in which the nation was established.

Bag Topics

Enthusiasm and Activity Fourth of July Parade Prizes Offered An Interesting Spectacle

- BY HARRY B. ROWAN -

We in the factory are well aware of the enthusiasm and activity shown by our fellow shopmates in helping to put the parade over in a big way.

For the information of those of our readers who are many miles away and are not aware of it, it may not be amiss to give just an outline of that which we have been working on and striving to accomplish.

It was thought fitting by citizens of Plainville to celebrate this, the fourth day of July, 1922, in a manner most appropriate to the occasion. A parade and field day was decided upon, followed by an invitation to Mr. Charles A. Whiting from the selectmen of the town, to have the Whiting & Davis Co. participate in the parade.

It is largely due to his enthusiasm that has made possible the industrial TURN OVER

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COMMERCIAL PRESS-PRINTERS

BAG TOPICS

Continued

division of the W. D. Co. being made a part of the parade. Our floats and antos should number at least twenty, and probably more.

All departments are to be represented and judging from remarks beard on every hand we surely will have many things to be proud of on July 4th.

A prize of ten dollars in gold is

offered those entering the best decorated truck. A like amount will be awarded the best decorated automobile. Providing the day is clear pictures will be taken of all entrants and shown in the next issue of the "Wadeo News.

Considerable rivalry and secrecy is evident among the different department contestants and as far as finding out what they are doing, why its most impossible. This holds true even for the Parade Committee.

Now it has been rumored that we are to see a rider on a white horse, clothed in mesh armor representing a Knight of the Middle Ages. How old Chief Wamsutta would rnb his eyes could be see this spectable! Let us hope for a good day.

OFFICE ACTIVITIES

The Office is to be represented in the Plainville parade and although countless suggestions were offered, it remained for Marion Bialas, operator de luxe, to paint us a nice design of what is to be our float.

Eddie Manchester was unanimously elected to decorate the truck as no opposition was offered. Eddie called for a new deal but in the face of such confidence as was placed in him, he had to accept

TELLING THE WORLD

Ben Franklin is back for Old Home Week. You'll see him on the the Office Float July 4th with several other famous characters who have been especially invited to help us make the holiday one of the red letter-and red fire-days in the history of Plainville.

Watch for this float and tell your friends to watch for it. It visualizes in an easily understood way the advertising message which this company is broadcasting to ten million people. It shows what we are doing to make Plainville known nationally—in addition to help us sell mesh bags and build up a permanent profitable industry here in Plain-

Note the publications represented on the float. Each represents a potential market for thousands of mesh bags; thousands of women to whom Plainville becomes the source of production of a very attractive and desirable bit of jewelry. Old Ben Franklin alone (the Saturday Evening Post) will tell 2,500,000 people about Whiting & Davis Mesh Bags every week that we have an advertisement in his publication.

You will want a snapshot of this advertising float. If you haven't a camera get some friend who has one to take a picture of it for you. It represents ten million readers of Whiting & Davis advertising.

A prize of \$10 in gold will be given the best truck exhibited. A like amount will also be given the best automobile.

The girls of the Soldered and Unsoldered Mesh Departments are enthused over their float and have worked with untiring zeal to make it the best in the parade.

Many Norwegian cities run their own movie shows. The net profits are nsed for cultural purposes in the home localities. The profits from these shows amounted to \$350,000 last year in the city of Christiania.

The cost of living in Vienna is now about 60,000 times that of 1914.

WASTE

By Walter Rice

It is indicated in many ways that the country is returning gradually to a normally prosperous condition.

The money market, the sales of stocks and bonds, the steel market, and many other such business baremeters show that this condition is so. One prominent New England business man says, "My outlook on the situation convinces me, however, that although prosperity is returning. our industries are facing a long period of the most intensive competition they have ever known; not only between domestic producers; but with foreign manufacturers, whose compelling need of a market will break through any tariff. It is a time when waste of every sort must be reduced to a minimum and when every unsolved mannfacturing problem is both a menace and an opportunity."

Never was there a more pertinent statement regarding the situation that today confronts every industry.

Our industry is no exception. We. of the Whiting & Davis Company, are faced with the very conditions set forth in the statement of this man.

Waste, that night-mare of all manufacturers, exists with us. It may be of materials, or of time, or of equipment, or of what-not, but nevertheless it exists. We are all contributors to this factor of waste and its proportion can only be reduced through the efforts of the individual himself or herself.

If we are to compete with the competition of the low paid workers of Germany, whose products are already pouring into our markets, each of us must strive every day to reduce to the vanishing point our contribution to the giant WASTE, whether it be of minutes, of materials that we are using, or of other things.

By keeping in mind and applying constantly this principal, we can insure for ourselves that degree of prosperity and the pursuit of happiness that has been ours in the past.

The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time; the hand of force may destroy; but cannot disjoin them.

In a government bottomed on the will of all, the life and liberty of every individual citizen becomes interesting to all.—Thomas Jefferson.

THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY

Ring ont the joy bells! Once again, With waving flags and rolling drnns

We greet the Nation's Birthday, when

In glorious majesty, it comes.

Ah, day of days! Alone it stands,
While, like a halo round it cast
The radiant work of patriot hands
Shines the bright record of the
past.

Among the nations of the earth,
What land hath story like our own.
No thought of conquest marked her
birth

No greed of power e'er was shown.

By those who crossed the ocean wild, That they might plant upon her sod

A home for peace and virtue mild And altars rear to Freedom's God. —Mary E. Vandyne.

DANCING By Ted Peterson

The king of indoor sports, enjoyed alike by young and old, rich and poor, great and small. Dancing is "calisthenics set to music," or some such rank apology like jazz. More like "careless-thenics," the way some of them go at it, with as little regard for human life as a hang-rope.

There is more to dancing than the hops (also to home-brew). It's interesting to stand around and just criticise and insult the others. Or go on the floor yourself just to make it uncomfortable for the dancers.

Now there's the cumbersome old seew with the forty-eight inch beam, tipping the steelyard at about 200 lbs. plus. She drifts along as gracefully as a towboat in a cross-rip. She carries a chronometer on her wrist, keeps a steady gaze in the direction of polaris and leaves the rest to her trusty mate; who looks about as seaworthy as a birch-bark canoe.

Then there's the dear sprightly, flawless creature, who dances like "the kiss of spring", with the sweetest little refusing voice or "r-c-c-ea-lly! I have the next fifteen; she does it so wonderfully that you would hardly believe her father is a street-sweeper.

No, we can't let the men off as easy as this. For we have the prize leather-lung with us who wears a number five hat; and is always asking

the orchestra to play "Li-Shee-Yoncho-Main," or some such rot, so he can sing it in Chinese to his dear little powder-puff. He has a great voice at a distance, the greater distance the better. Of course he came from a very musical family, they always have lived in "flat." His father is train-crier at the Grand Central Terminal, two of his nucles are motor-men on fish-carts, his big brother is "Chief fog hornster" at Sandy Hook and his kid brother is a paper-boy.

Then there's the ice-breakers, who would break their necks to be the first ones on the floor every dance. They don't miss a dance the whole evening and should you ask them to walk a mile they'd have nervous prostration.

It's surprising how the rhythmic thump of the bass-drum, the brassy blat of the trombone, the muted cornets, the clash of cymbals, the twang of the banjo and the slaughter of the piano, will bring the old timers up on their toes, when real music would make no impression on them.

It's a blessing to man-kind though, it affords the opportunity for the married man to hug another woman without creating a scandal. Although, a word to the wise—remember strangle holds are barred.

How many men in your organization, when the going became hard, have put up their feet and said it is no use to fight for business in times like these?

A good rule to follow is to get rid ef all such men. They are only fair weather sailors. They can get business only when the business comes in of itself. Don't fool yourself. They never brought in any business anyway. It started to come and they were acting merely as porters who stand at the gate and bring in the baggage.

If they could get business in good times, they can get it now. Not so much, nor so easily—but there is still some business, and the good man—the man worth while—will get his share. If your man puts up his feet, says things are rotten and it is no use, it simply means that he admits the best men are in the other organization—which, no doubt, is true.

Build up a Good Staff

What is your one? Get rid of the quitter and get the good man in the other organization. If he is good for the other fellow he is doubly good for you now and hereafter. If he is good

now he will be ten times as good when business conditions change for the better.

In fact this is the time when the dead ones prove they are dead and the live ones show their mettle.

To whom, in these times, does your own organization turn to to pull it out of the hole? Who is the pacemaker for your business? You may not have thought of it in just that light, but he is the live wire on your staff, and it is the same in your competitor's organization.

Who, in fact, is keeping your own or the other fellow's organization together? If you can answer that question you can tell at once whom to retain and whom to fire; who to hire and whom to promote.

The time to do it is now. A good man is the very best investment you ever made. A man who can stand up and fight under distress is worth what it will cost you to carry him during the next few months of dullness. Even if you have to pinch yourself a little to do it, it is worth while to nail down this man while the incidents are fresh in your mind.



Hay Fever

Autumnal eatarth (hay ever) is an acute affection of the upper air passages, characterized usually by asthmatic attacks. It is said that the pollen of various grasses and flowers has a powerful effect in producing the disease in susceptible persons.

Usually there is either a disease or increased sensitiveness of the mucous membrane of the nasal passages, and persons of a nervous constitution are more likely to be attacked. A sudden change of temperature may be sufficient to cause a violent attack.

Treatment is directed to improving the condition of the nervous system and removing any local irritation in the nose. A change of climate is often helpful. It is wise to consult a physician.

Edible frogs and snails are being brought to London from France by air every day.

Osterholm and Meegan were asked to appear on the float as "The Furniture Movers," but both very unkindly refused.

It was also suggested that at a special matrimonial race entitled "Who'll be the next one?" be staged with Florence and Bob as contestants.

Roy Wilson sure is popular since he won the Sunset Bag.

Seventy-four of the Soldered and Unsoldered Girls have helped to make flowers to decorate the trucks.

Paul Bilizarian of the Unsoldered Mesh has purchased a Ford touring ear. Paul is a resident of Franklin.

Beatrice Ayer has been busy making designs for her float.

Grace Newell will be lonesome next week, so rumor has it, for Elmer has gone down Maine.

Mrs. Hall of the Spiral Department had a dark blue silk umbrella which was taken by mistake one day last week_from the locker room. She would appreciate its return very much.

Anna Bell sticks around Lillian B. when it rains. Wonder why?

Mildred has found Materlinck's "Bluebird."

Martha Peirce and Rhea have socalled laughing scraps. Miss Guild tells Martha not to touch Rhea. Poor li'l Rhea.

Blanche Precourt and Diana Beaulieu are going over the Mohawk Trail July 4th.

Rita Abrams is one who has accomplished much by her labor in making flowers to be used in decorating the floats. She deserves credit for this as well as getting others to help in the work.

Fred Thompson of the carpenter's shop has had a very busy time getting out pieces to be used on the Floats for the Parade.

We hear that Sturgis Rice has successfully enlisted the services of Mrs. Walter Rice in decorating his Sales exhibit.



Here we have George Gaddes of the Press Department. George has been with us but a short time, entering the employ of this concern early last fall. He is a baseball and tennis enthusiast, also a Y. M. C. A. booster.

We take pleasure in calling to your attention the unstinted labor done by the Wadeo Cartoonist in getting up signs, etc., for many of the Departments. He. of course, has been very busy not only for his own department but we hear on good authority he has been elected by the renouned "Cellar Rats" of Plainville to serve on this display in the parade.

The Whiting Chain Co. is to have two exhibits in the Parade.

This 4th of July promises to be a memorable one for Plainville. Seldon, if ever, has the town been so enthused over a like affair,

HEARD IN THE SHOP

Charlie: "Hey, Cockroach! come on over swimming tonight."

Cockroach: "Nothing doin', yer want the pickerel to eat me up?"

Eva Contors has been observed around the Tennis Court recently. Now, we wonder why?

Miss Mary Leonard is sporting a solitaire. Wrentham is his hometown.

The walks through the grounds in the rear of the factory are favorite stamping grounds during the noon hour for some couples we know.

Does not speak well for Johnnie—when Blanche has to wear a sweater, while parking on the benches these warm days.

Lillian St. John. Rose Boyle and Helen Jedlinski will be up to Lake Pearl night before the 4th. What say, boys, let's go. Mildred Miller, Margarite Burlingame, Blanche Laplante, Doris Martin, Nancy Bell, will represent the Soldered, Unsoldered and Fishscale Departments in their float, with the assistance of little Thelma Hemmingson who will take the part of the "Model" in the "Modiste Shop."

The "Love Story" Magazine that Ted Peterson takes around wherever he goes has appeared to be exclusively written by Webster (The Dictionary).

Gilroy's latest song hit—"Rosie, make it Rosie for me."

Its customary in our America to knock and walk in but Ellen Peck keeps knocking till she goes out.

The Assembly and Spiral Girls have been very busy of late hanging up bags.

HE FOUND OUT

Little Willie had been very naughty—so much so, in fact, that after having reproved him several times his mother was at last forced to punish him severely.

When his father arrived home in the evening he at once perceived that Willie's eves were suspiciously red.

"What's the matter, son?" he eried.

"Oh, nothing," responded Willie, uneasily.

"Come, don't be frightened." said the father, in coaxing tones, "tell me all about it; I want to know."

Willie remained silent for some time, then he suddenly burst out—

"We'l, if you must know, I've had a thundering row with your wife."

EASY STREET

I've never been on Easy Street to see what kind of folks I'd meet, but there's no happier, I wean, than anybody else I've seen.

For wealth in money, more or less, cannot alone bring happiness. It calls for wealth in mind and heart to live and play the happy part.

And thus it is that each of us has happiness in reach of us—a boundless blessing that depends on us, and not our dividends.

The fools on Easy Street, it's true, have more of gold than me and you; but happiness is ours to own, and can't be bought with gold alone.—
N. A. L